

1-19-1915

Letter from Eleanor Blair, Wellesley, Massachusetts,
to Mr. D.C. Blair, Montour Falls, New York, 1915
January 19

Eleanor Blair

Wellesley College Archives

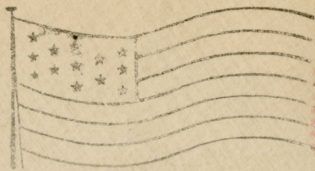
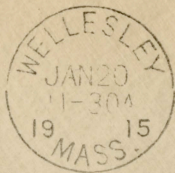
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1/19/15 ✓



Mr. D. C. Blair
Montour Falls
New York.

11 Triske Cottage,
Wellesley, Massachusetts,
19 January, 1915.

my dear Dad,

I will confess I do not know just exactly how venerable a father I have, so I cannot send you as many pennies as you are years old. However, there is a little remembrance on the way to you with my "sweetest" wishes. I only wish I could sit with the family around the Blair dining-room table Thursday evening, and eat some of Mutt's good

cream salmon and current
buns. Um!

I had a note from Maude the
other day inviting me over for
the week end in the middle of
February. We are going into Boston
to the theater the Saturday night
I am there. Isn't that great!
That will be a little taste of a
home, and I will live on that one
taste until I get down to
Louisa's.

This house is surely getting
the mid-year fever. Last night
we were all perfectly crazy. Between
9:30 and 10:00 P.M. there was a
regular bedlam here on second
floor. All of us gathered on or
around the stair landing and

were entertained by some of Peggy
Torrey's crazy stunts. How she thinks
up all the tom-foolery she does
is a mystery to me! Judging from
the noise in the hall now - it is
9:30 now - the Entertainment is to
be repeated.

At present there are four fair
damsels in here perusing the
fool number of The Harvard Crimson.
You see what a relapse, we
academically-inclined, young
ladies have when the noisy-
hour bell rings.

Blanche's birthday comes Friday
so I must write her a line
of good wishes also.
The best of love to you, Daddy,
Eleanor.